

Just gimme some truth

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Just gimme some truth

by [lefemmerouge2](#)

Summary

Once the eight girls stepped inside a room, behind a menacing wall, they saw that it was filled with photographs of them since childhood. This utterly terrified and disturbed each one of them. While they could have just left the room and continued up the stairs, following the wind up a dark passageway, these girls decided to do something different. They would take a stand against this monstrosity, once and for all...

Notes

I recently finished watching 22/7 for the first time and I was a bit bothered by how episode 12 ended. Furthermore, it was mindboggling how everyone accepted the Wall *again* in episode 13, especially one group member, Miyako. But even she ended up accepting it and even the three new group members! So, I decided to go with this fic. I went back and forth on what to put as the title. First I was going to choose a lyric from one of the Another Brick in the Wall songs by Pink Floyd, and their song "Comfortably Numb" and I settled on John Lennon's "[Gimme some truth](#)". This kind of goes a dark place, I admit, but it also sets the stage if I ever decide to continue this again. In this world, the three other girls (Yuki Tojo, Mikami Kamiki, and Tsubomi Hiiragi) aren't recruited by the Wall, because of certain events in this fic. That's all I'll say!

Comments are welcome and appreciated.

Update: This fic has been cross-posted [on Squidge World](#), [Wattpad](#), [Quotev](#), [adult-fanfiction](#), and [asianfanfics](#).

See the end of the work for [more notes](#)

- Inspired by [Restricted Work] by [hellscapeco](#)
- Inspired by [22/7 plays Truth or Dare](#) by [chocopankek](#)
- Inspired by [The Swimsuit](#) by [Juliko](#)
- Inspired by [Restricted Work] by [hellscapeco](#)
- Inspired by [Gimme Some Truth \(Ultimate Mix\)](#) by John Lennon

They had always heard that the Wall's orders were absolute. At least that's what Gouda had always told them. They had grown to accept this, enjoying performing with each other. They even complied with the order to disband. However, when the Wall had not accepted the repeated pleading by Nicole to reconstitute their idol group, Miu had begun to rebel against it, and with her action, and that of others, they had broken through. What they found terrified them beyond belief. Someone was spying on them? And why? For some experiment to make people happy or some crap?

With everyone standing around her, Nicole remarked that this was scary, and Miyoko wondered whether choosing them was *really* random or not. "All these pictures here... have they been following us since we were children?" Jun was terrified the Wall would strike back at them.

Reika asked, "Don't you want to know... *why*... we were chosen... *why* we were brought together?" The girls nodded. They turned their attention toward the nearby monitors. While they could have found out where the wind was coming from, they did not care. That didn't matter.

Akane began typing on the computer. While she was suspicious that she could access anything without needing a password to log-in, or any sort of security, she hoped that this was only a sloppy error of someone had made, by accident. If the Wall was manipulating them *again*, they would be screwed.

As the girls watched over her shoulder, she was horrified to find a folder entitled "22/7 candidates." All of their names were inside. There were even sub-folders, including those for their parents. They had been, according to the files, picked for a specific purpose. Surely, those they were born to were real, and alive, but their actions had been dictated by some artificial intelligence created by a mysterious person, who only called themselves "X." He had *claimed* that he had only aimed to make the world a happier place, and that creating 22/7 was the first step.

Then, he would spread their love to all humanity, so they could stop all war, famine, and exploitation. Of course, they would all become enslaved to him, of course, which just created another system of exploitation. Akane, especially, was shaken. Her parents had been ordered by this person to split apart, so as to create the *right* conditions which would lead her to become an idol. While she was relieved that she wasn't at fault, after all, for them separating, what part of her life had been a choice? *Any of it?*

The same was the case with Jun. It had been arranged that she would meet Yu Matsunaga and furthermore, to *give* Yu a sickness she couldn't recover from, in order to impact Jun's life. Of course, Yu, nor her parents had been informed of this, but X had set it all in motion.

When it came to Reika, her father was coached by X to be unreliable, and her mother was made more sickly and weak thanks to drugs she was given by some of the agents of X. Similarly, Kamiyama, who Reika dated in high school, for a short time, was arranged by this mysterious person as well.

If that wasn't enough, Miyako's mom was similarly coached to divorce various times, through relationships with various unseemly men, to create family instability, and it was arranged that Miu would be transferred to the *same* school as Nicole, so they would be connected. The reason that she could not remember Nicole was because she had been hypnotized, using tactics from former CIA personnel who worked for the [insidious MK-Ultra program](#).

At the same time, Miu's mother had been made sick by drugs she had been given and those at Miu's part-time job had been told to be hard on her, *on purpose*. Similarly, Sakura's grandmother had been given a terminal illness causing her to pass away so that it would become a flashpoint in Sakura's life, at age 14, which would lead her to living in America. Her parents were often busy all the time because they were integral to X's scheme. They gained money from implementing it, somehow.

Furthermore, while Ayaka and her sisters reconciled and clashed, naturally, X covertly supported Ayaka as a manga artist and her parents accepted the advice to encourage her to do high school part-time.

The girls were visibly and mentally scared by what they had read. Had everything they had ever been through been manufactured? Had it been a lie? Miu attempted to tell them it was okay. She had to raise their spirits.

"Even with *everything* this X guy did...we *still* have each other...and we can make our own decisions...and determine our *own* lives."

The other girls couldn't agree more. After somehow getting the information, from the computer, onto their phones, and onto a flashdrive, in record time, Reika made a sweeping motion with her arm. She knocked the monitors onto the ground. The girls worked together to destroy all the equipment in the room, which started a fire. Since the smoke was getting so intense, they turned on their phone flashlights and quickly fled up the stairs, with the smoke following behind them. They, somehow, found themselves lit by dazzling lights, which shined around them. They knew what this meant.

Their dedicated fans had gathered in seats surrounding a stage. They were waiting there and ready to play back-up music. The girls suspected that this was another scheme of the Wall, or more specifically this X guy. Miu saw a microphone in a locked box nearby, and opened it. She began speaking, as smoke continued billowing out of the corridor. The girls all stood behind her, in support. They supported what she was about to say.

"Thank you all for coming today, everyone. But, with the way we left you all, I must be honest. Our lives have been completely made-up, created, and pieced together by some mysterious guy named X...we can't in good conscience remain an idol unit anymore."

Reika picked up another mic from the box and passed additional mics sitting on the stage to 22/7's other members.

"It's like some stuff you'd watch in some conspiracy thriller...We *thank you* for your support...but if you want to blame anyone for our breakup as a group...it's Gouda...he said

that all the orders from 'the Wall' are absolute... and did not care when we were broken apart...he didn't even try to stop it!"

The other girls nodded. The people in the audience were confused. What was 'The Wall' they were talking about? This whole thing seemed unreal. Were they even telling the truth? The girls did not tell the audience that they had accepted the breakup of their group, even after believing it wasn't real at first. Nor did they object, ultimately, after Gouda told them they had to follow the Wall's command on the band splitting apart.

Ayaka spoke next, while her fellow performers stayed silent. "This may all seem fantastical, but we posted everything we know on social media...about the surveillance, the mind control, everything...we want you to know...and for GIP to be held accountable!"

That was a bold thing to say, but with *everything* they had seen that day, they had to break free. Gouda was completely flabbergasted. This wasn't what was supposed to happen! Why hadn't the Wall predicted this? He tried to run but angry fans surrounded him. Through the chaos, the girls fled and left the stage, which seemed odd since this concert was supposed to be for them, their anniversary concert. They had left this nightmare, but *what* was ahead for them? *How* could they go back to their old lives? Could they *really* assume everything was normal? What were they supposed to do now?

They didn't know. They wanted to [remain idols](#), but to be treated as people [rather than commodities](#). Was that even possible within the idol system? That was an open question since the idol system was [notoriously exploitative](#). All the while, the fire, in the room behind the vaulted Wall, had grown so hot. The Wall itself had *begun to melt*. In another universe, the Wall would have, somehow, mysteriously repaired itself, and three more members would be chosen. However, that didn't happen here. Instead, they were free. They had broken away from the horrid ringing and the following of orders without question.

While there would surely be lasting effects from what they learned, whether lingering paranoia about people watching them, or anything of the like, they were *free* now from the constraints, or so they believed.

The mysterious man, that had been dubbed "X," had been watching all of this unfold. His aide told him, "sir, the girls learned about Project 22/7 and how their whole lives have been a lie...*what should we do?*"

He grumbled. Surely, this was a setback. He had *hoped* that he could keep the girls under his control while repairing the Wall, ensuring they would help his plan moved forward. That did not happen.

"Well, this may be an impediment to achieving our goals, we will adjust." He then added, while twirling his thick mustache, "we must proceed to phase 2. It's time."

The man bowed to him. "Yes sir, immediately sir." He walked out. As the man left, X smiled and began laughing maniacally. These girls were *smart*, but they couldn't win against someone like him. As he twirled his mustache, he turned his chair to the window and declared: "fight's on, 22/7...you won't win this time...I'll make you regret ever crossing me!...I won't let you stop me!"

End Notes

For this fic, I was inspired by the lines in the fic "Why Are You Fruity?" by hellscapeco, the fic "22/7 plays Truth or Dare" by chocopankek, the fic "The Swimsuit" by Juliko, and the fic "Secret-Keeper" by hellscapeco, all of which are added in the inspirations. This is also inspired a bit, by the antics in "Pantheon", I suppose (since I watched it recently), especially how the whole life of Caspian is manufactured, which messes him up for a long time. One day I may write a follow-up, but this really brings in a lot of what I wish had been part of episode 12. They just walked right past the room and didn't investigate it. Why? It seems like such an error on the part of the eight girls.

Update: Due to a rash of spam comments, I have decided to restrict this fic, for the time being, so that only registered users can comment. If you are a guest and would like to comment, I'm sorry about this development, but the spammers caused this issue.

Please [drop by the Archive and comment](#) to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!